MILLERSBURG, HOLMES COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1861.

NO. 40.

DRS. BOLING & BIGHAM, **HYSICIANS & SURGEONS.** MILLERSBURG, O.,

HYSICIAN & SURGEON, MILLERSBURG, O.

J. P. ALBAN, DENTIST

MILLERSBURG, O.

Office a few doors west of Weston's Saloon Nev. 28, 1880.-yl. BENJAMIN COHN,

BRADY - HADE CLORRING. Of Every Description,

JACKSON & WASHIGTONSTS., MILLERSBURG, O. PLAIN & FANCY

BPRINTING OF ALL LINDS, NEATLY EXECUTED

AT THIS OFFICE.

CASKEY & INGLES, DEALERS IN BOOKS & STATIONERY. Millersburg, Ohio.

TO THE PUBLIC. Judgea's improved Sawing Machine, is still on a wait on the public in his line in the way of a CALL AND SEE IT OPERATE. Above Jno. Carey's Auction Room.

BAKER & WHOLF, Forwarding and Commission MERCHANTS, AND DEALERS IN

SALT FISH, PLASTER, WHITE AND WATER LIME. PURCHASERS OF

FLOUR, WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED, of Dried Fruits.

WAREHOUSE, MILLERSBURG, O. Akron, O. 1860 | BUEL & TATLOR, Akron, O.

e. Steinbaher & Co., MERCHANTS,

Plate, Grain, Will Stuff, Salt Fish, White and Water Lime PURCHASERS OF Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Seeds, Dried Pruits, Butter, Eggs, Wool, &c. M. M. SPEIGLE, Agent, MILLERSBURG, O.

Millinery Establishment

M RR. ELLEN MARTIN, who for userly worked with Miss Sprowl (Mrs. J. H. Newton,) is engaged in Bounet Taking & Bonnet Trimming.

sburg, O., March 21, 1861.—31

Fashionable Tailoring S. LOWTHER is carrying on the

MULVANE'S STORE. His experience and taste enables him to ren-der general satisfaction to those for whom he does work, and he hopes by industry and close application to business to receive a liberal share of patronage.

ALL WORK IS WARRANTED. His prices are as low as it is possible for Millersburg, 1560-n41tf.

LUMBER! LUMBER! LUMBER! Patronize your own Yards.

New Lumber Yard just opened in Millersburg.

NEAR THE RAILROAD LANDING. WHERE YOU CAN ALWAYS GET at Cleveland prices, (reight to this since added,) all

PINE AND POPLAR LUMBER Shingles and Plastering Laths,

MATCHED FLOORING & SIDING. Sash and Doors,

Embracing all the varieties usually found in Lumber Yards elsewhere. We ask the public patronage, promis-ing that they shall be fairly dealt with. Our present assertment is very good, but we expect to made additions to it from day to day, as the wants of the country are andersical. GIVE US A CALL

NEW BOOT & SHOE SHOP

Pine City Sewed Work.

which a manner as not to be excelled west of the Alle-REPAIRING done neatand on short m. B. I have on hand, as agent, a lot of home made and eastern Boots and Shoes which for ready pay I will self on such terms that you cannot full to buy. Please my me once, and call soon. July 26, 1860—1911

FOR SALE. T & C. VORWORK, at the Millersbuller and

THE STEP UPON THE PATH. or so away. There was no mortal aid at

of the winds among the branches of the way, and staggering in, I saw my darling old elms around the house came faintly to lying on the rude bench, and bore her forth our ears, and made the inner comfort more unscathed and unburt from out of the fiery intense. I could not see the cheerful room, or the shining of the firelight, or the bright young face of Elsie Russel, or my mother's smooth, white forehead, and clear, thought sweet, although I could remember them A rifficial teeth inA reflection Gold.
Silver, Vulcanite & Porcelain base.
Teeth Extracled, Cleaned or filled.—Satisfaction warranSatisfaction warranS was nothing when compared with such a birth she suffers, so I loved Elsie Russel, home, and such a mother, and that it was for whose sake I had lost the greatest blessbetter to be lead about, and read to by Elsie Russel, than to be independent of aid, and unblest by such a friend and comforter. kindness the most devoted. The only pleasure of my life had been in her presand was living only in the present, when a step, one that I had never heard before, broke upon the quiet of the little room, dispersing it utterly—so it seemed to me

it least. The others scarcely noticed it. "There is a strange footstep upon the garden path," I said, and spoke suddenly, with an unquiet fluttering of the heart, and an undefined prescience of sorrow for which I could give no reason, or rather, for which I was ashamed to give one my-

"It is Tom, my dear; I sent him out up-on a message before dark," said my moth-

',It is not Tom, mother. I have never heard that step before," I persisted.
"It is Tom in new boots. What stranger would grope his way through the ger would grope his way through the woods, to this out of the way place after nightfall?" laughed Elsie. "Be quiet Paul Blair, and listen to the story, as you value my approbation. The knight is about to deliver the enchanted lady from her

thraidom. Attention!" Ere she could resume her book, however, a loud peal of the bell announced the fact, that the step of which we had been speaking and to which I had been listening all the while had ascended the porch; and in another moment Elsie read from a Butter, Eggs, Lard, Tallow and all kinds card which the servant handed to her, the name and title of Dr. Claymore

"Whom I met at the Irvin's last week I-I believe I mentioned him," said Elsie, in a somewhat confused explanation.-

by the velvet softness of the carpet into the room itself, and there paused very near me.
I heard that alone of all the other sounds; words of welcome and introduction that accompanied it. Only when all was quiet again and all were scated, could I bring myself to listen to the voice of its owner, and try to discover in my own way what he was like. A handsome, gentlemanly man, with that peculiar dashing frankness of manner which captivates all women and men, and a voice clear and firm enough to match his step-was what I made of him. That he was in possession of intellect and refinement, and he that could, at least, express excellent sentiments, was evident from his conversation. The man of all others to charm Elsie Russel, I thought and following this came a long train of thoughts, wrong and selfish beyond measure. I knew them to be so, and yet I could not drive them off. My head ached and burned intolerably beneath their weight and I lingered for my opportunity to slip out unperceived. At last I heard their voices recede to the cool open air, I knew the path by heart, and feeling for the little paling fence, turned my steps towards a small building spoken of rarely, and then in whispers, by the members of our family,

as the 'burnt summer house,' I will tell you a story of that burnt summer-house. It was a monotonous one to me at least.

Eisie Russel was an orphan. In our richer and happier days, my mother had adopted her. I was many years older than the child, and she had been my pet and plaything from the first hour of her arrival. I was not blind then and many a long holiday have I spent in amusing and caressing the shy little beauty, to whom kindness had been an unknown thing until she came among us. With my hands I had planted vines around the bare walls of an ancient summer-housr in the garden, and fitted it up with cushioned seats and tiny tables for her express delight; and here on hot, mid-summer days, she loved to read and sew, and sometimes would fall sleep among the cushions, curtained by the floating vine branches.

One afternoon I had left her thus, and going to fish by the water side, my mother being on a visit. There was no one in the house but a stupid black servant; and partly that she might not be disturbed, I ocked the door of the summer-house, and placed the key in my pocket before start-ing. I had not idled away a half an hoar when casting my eye in the direction of our house, I saw a faint blue wreath of smoke curling up into the air. As I watched it, it grew denser, and I felt assured that it came from some burning building. Trembling with apprehension, I flung away my rod, and made, with all the speed I could muster, toward the spot, dreading I scarce-

too evident, the summer house was in flames, and Elsie was fastened within the at the idea of a blind man being in love. burning walls. I vainly sought in my pocket for the key. I had lost it. Oh! heaven what a feeling of despair came upon me as I realized the fact. The black woman stood new minds and the said woman stood near, wringing her hands and but I went on talking.

screaming. The nearest house was a mile "Why don't you laugh, Dinah!"

THE STEP UPON THE PATH.

I heard it first. We were sitting around the fire, one clear, cold autumn evening.—

Elsie Russel, my mother and I. Elsie was of strong, well-seasoned wood, but I strove with all my strength against the door—bow long, I know not; it seemed to "Hush!" I whispered. You have heard that has a long that has happened yer?" book, full of dwarfs and giants, enchanted ladies and valiant knights; and every now and then as she paused to turn a leaf, or make some merry comment, the murmur leaf and their red embrace, the door gave but at last, just as the flames killed me; but do not tell her, for he will be her husband then, and then she would ing man possesses; and from that moment she had repaid my sacrifice by care and

never rise again to me, her little hand led me tenderly and cheerfully, as though it had been a sister's, "And now—now," I murmured aloud, as I felt for the scorched relic of the bench -now a stranger's step must come between us!" The sound of my own voice, the cool air, the quiet brought back my reason. I weighed my own actions in the balance of my conscience. "Paul Blair," said I to myself, you have not dared to hope that the young years of one so fair as Elsie Russel would be wasted for your sake; that no strange eye would spy out the jewel which you, blind and helpless as you are, could never hope to claim; that the love which comes sooner or later to every woman's soul, would never come to her's? Paul Blair, you have not dared to think

ouviction of my own heart, almost prayed, "Not yet—not yet; let her be ours a little longer?"—and I laid down upon the rude beuch and wept for from the inmost core of my sad beart I worshipped Elsie Russel.

A low trembling voice aroused me. "Paul," it said, "dear Paul, why do you stay in this sad place alone? Come in,

we miss you my son.

It was my mother. I wiped away my tears, laid my hand within her arm and thus went back into the house. I had nerved myself to hear the sound of strange footsteps, before I reached the parlor. I was right when I thought it would come between us. Elsie was as kind as ever; bate it.

One evening when she had gone to walk with him, as she did of late, my mother, pausing in a cheerful click of her knitting needles, said pleasantly:

"I shouldn't wonder, my dear, if Doctor Clayborne seriously admired our Elsie. I hope it is so for he is a nice man—is he not

I answered in the affirmative, and she "I was afraid that living in this lonely house. Elsie would lead a dull life as she

grew older. It it is not just as though you could pay her those little attentions girls are so fond of, you know, and really Dr. Claymore is quite-, What is the What pain the best people will give un intentionally! It was a pang at my heart,

not in my head, although I told mother it was, which made me start, and abruptly close her speech. Only for the present, however, I was doomed to hear Dr. Clay borne's attentions, and Elsie's beauty, and the little signs by which my mother argued that the happy climax was approaching, until I could have prayed to be deaf as well

All this was wearing out my soul and body; and my brain seemed to be on fire, I could not think collectedly, yet I grew only more the silent and sad; and al though mymother saw there was something amiss, she never guessed the truth. Her great pleasure was to make me lie upor the sofa, and with a pillow underneath my head, and tell me about Elsie and Dr Claymore. She said it would do me good.' One day I awoke with a strange giddi

ness and fever upon me. It was late and the first news I heard was, that Elsie had gone to ride with Dr. Clayborne. "And I shouldn't wonder my dear if he was a going to propose to her. He looked rather agitated and had something upon

his mind," said my mother. "Just let me go and get you a pillow on the sofa, and I will tell you what he said to her, as you have her interests almost as much at heart as I have my dear, and it will do you good to talk it over." I could bear it no longer. I said something about headache and the sir and man-

aged to escape into the garden. There I wandered wearily up and down, feeling de-lirium rapidly clouding my mind, and struggling wildly against it, until, as the clock struck twelve, I groped my way faint and trembling, to the wreck of the burnt summer-house, and sat down once more ou the little bench where Elsie had been sleeping when I rescued her from the flam-I struggled no longer with my reason, but muttered wildly to myself. "Here, here, How it ever happened, no one knew; —yes here where she slept—I will die, and but ere I reached the garden, the truth was she shall never know that I died for her

"Tell her I loved her, though, and how I would have cared for, if I had been like

as I knowed he would. reality is the sound of that very footstep which I so hated. It was very soft now ed God that it was so firm and light—so and it came and went constantly, unweasoothing change of pillows, refreshening moistenings of parched lips and brow, and tenderness equal to any I have ever known; but I hated it and drove it away still. I knew mother was there, and Elsie; but thot step destroyed my pleasure in their presence.—Not until I lay so weak that an element of life.

A month had passed, I was in town still; but was going home on the morrow.—
When I went I should see the old house, my mother's face; I should look at last in Elsie Russell's eyes, and thank her for her kindness to the blind man, who almost presence.—Not until I lay so weak that an king the slightest move, but nevertheless, safe on the road to health again, did that step cease to haunt me. But that hour came at last and for three weeks I never heard its echo, and Elsie never left me. -As I grew stronger she sat beside me and rend to me as in the old times 'till that day came when propped up with pillows, and was singing over her household for very pleasure. There was no one in the room but Elsio Russsell and myself. My heart was very warm and soft that day. I longed to

thank them for their kindness-even the remembrance of the step I hated was no longer terrible to me. Something of my first thoughts I tried to say, but Elsie put her hand on my arm as I spoke. "Paul," she said, "I have not spoken of it yet, but you owe your, life so far as man is concerned to Doctor Clayborne. We could have done nothing. He did everything. He never left you for a moment, Paul, un-

til you were out of danger. We can never forget any of us, his kindness and devotion and but for that we surely must have lost "It would have been a loss to deplore, I said with something of the old bitterness

"Would you have grieved much, Elsie?"
"Paul, Paul," said she reproachfully, with her little hand upon my arm again; "Oh, Paul!" "And why should you?" I continued "A blind mole, useless to you and himself —a sightless thing, to be led and tended,

and cared, where he would give his life to guard and cherish! Why should you grieve Elsie! You would not long."

pleaded, "it is worth all to feel your sweet and learnt from your ravings, and the words an enormous conspiracy formed more than pity, to have you thus near me. Let me of the old servant, that my surmises were a year since—formed by the leaders in the keep you awile Elsie, as though I were in only too correct, Heaven knows that all the Southern Confederacy more than twelve reality your brother; and believe from my soul, I shall ever bless you and any one I felt nothing but compassion. For that They use the who makes your life happy, be he who he strength that made me strive to bring my may. I have seen it all along, Elsie; and rival back to health and happiness, which if at first bitter thoughts would come, when I remembered that as he would gain, so we must lose you, believe me dear Elsie,

brother's for him or you." As I spoke I heard once more that ring- this; knowing that, I would make you yet was deliberately made to break up this Uning step upon the path, and she started

she, "do you think that any new step could bye. God bless you! Go home to Elsie, so dear to me as the old ones I have and make her joyful." oved so long! O, Paul!"

"It is right, it is natural, Elsie; do not in the distance, and could have weptblush to own it," I said, for I had resolved how good and great he was.

garden path a year before.
"You are looking better," he said. "I thank you Dr. Claymore; I find I far recovered," I anwered. "I fear I have proved a very troublesome and ungrateful patient ; acept my thanks and apologies ; they are all the amends that remain for me to

He laughed frankly. "To tell you the truth Mr. Blair," said he, "only your fever and delirium saves you from half a dozen challenges and as many duels. You have considerable animosit towards me, for some unexplained reason. I felt myself color as he spoke, but could make no answer:

"I did not come to speak of this." said he, "Are you strong enough to bear a little

"I believe I am," I replied. The Doctor arose, and leaning over me paessed his fingers upon my eyelids very softly. "Pardon me," he said, "you must have been blind a long time." "Ten years," I answered.

"And have you never thought of re gaining your sight f have you never hoped to do so?" he asked in a gentle tone still keeping close beside me. "Thought of it often, often often! he

ped for it-never! It is a blessing denied to me forever. I shall never be able to see "I think you may; I am almost certain of it." interrupted the doctor rapidly .-"While you were ill I examined your eyes carefully. My dear boy, I think I may carefully. My dear boy, I think I may of it again. You know that it is no sacrifree to love and be loved—it is the greatest
well never mind the rest will follow of bappiness men can know—the greatest

"What, at young Massa?" asked the wo- first was too glorious to realize at once .-We talked it all over calmly, however, and Paul!" it was arranged that I was to keep the whole a secret, and to accompany him to to the city, when I was strong enough, that he might have it in his power to perform an operation in which he religiously be-lieved. For my part, I could not believe;

I could only hope and pray.

I left home in a fortnight with Doctor Claymore; during that time I had been wife, in the little church near by—and the thinking, and had grown very calm. If I step that I had hated had brought it all. I would have cared for, if I had been like other men. She will not laugh, then, for ever had any hope that Elsie could have been my own, it would have been harder; at the dead! Hark! the step is coming!" but I had always felt that I must some "O, Massa Doctor! Massa Doctor! here's day lose her, and now at least. I believed young Massa Paul gone dead along o'you that when I heard that step on the morn-I knowed he would.

The first of my after memories, that is step of Eisie's betrothed husband, without fit a step to walk beside her through the

riedly. With it came also cooling draughts soothing change of pillows, refreshening A month had passed, I was in town still; infant could have prevented me from ma- appear to me, now that sight was restored.

"And for all this I must thank you, Dr. Claymore," I said, grasping his hand, and looking thankful into his handsome face; "but for you I should still grope my mise-rable way through life. You have given me the power to be a man. I can be my mother's protector now, instead of the burden I have been so long."

"And Paul Blair, you can tell Elsie Russell that you love her," said the young doctor quietly.

I started and looked at him in astonish

"I understand," said he: "I know what

Still I stood motionless and wondering. "You were right," he continued, "I did wooed Elsie Russel and hoped to win her, feeling all the while that I was breaking your noble heart. You remember the day

There has never been a time from the when you were first taken ill?"

"Indeed I do," I answered. "Shall I ev-

forgot it ?" "That day," continued the doctor, "I ad riden out with her on the quiet bank; told her of my heart's love, and found "Paul, Paul, you break my heart? It ber innocent pity of my grief, she told me out my arms and wound them about her on earth—and prayed God for pardon.

When riding homeward by her side, I had a noble heart, I would never tell you written, it will be shown that the scheme happier by giving you the knowledge that rom me. "The new step, Elsie; Go and never come between you, save to your ears—that you have not to save to your ears—that you have not to be elected by a purely Northern vote, and then assign this fact as a reason why the

I listened to his step as it faded away

say no more for she was gone and he had come in her stead—he, the owner of that step which I had first heard coming up the garden path a year before.

Lat happened. As the carne of the step at the gate, I looked out and saw a light form, that I knew must be Elsie's, tripping down the path. I stepped out and waited till she came up. As she drew close to me I shut my eyes.

"Dear Paul, you are at home again. owe it to your kind attention that I am thus Your mother has gone down to the village to meet you-you must have passed her," said she, taking my hand in her's.

"Then you are alone, Elsie! I siad. "Yes, Paul." "I will go if you will lead me, Elsie."

ventured to steal a glance at her. She had altered very little since her childhood. Her solemn eyes and golden hair were just cans, when the South would step in with the same. She was looking at me sadly. her cohorts, aid one party to conquer an-I arose, and crossing to the sofa sat down other, and then make easy prey of the vic-

"Elsie Russel," I said, "I have something to say to you; no fitter opportunity can come than this. Will you listen and answer me ?"

"Surely Paul," she said, "why not." And there and then I told her of my ove, of my adoration; and prayed for hers in return. How I told it, what words I uttered, I never knew; but ere I had ended, she was weeping on my bosom.

"But you must remember that I am
blind Elsie; that you must lead me about

the world will call this a sacrifice, and blame a blind man for winning such a treasure. You remember all this, darling, and will not repent-you are sure of that?" "Paul, your misfortune makes you dou-

bly dear to me," said she; "do not speak of it again. You know that it is no sacrifice to love and be loved—it is the greatest

We must not invade Constitutal property and the war must be prosecuted in a manner recognized by Christian nations.

We must not invade Constitutal property. promise you that you shall see again, and —well never mind the rest will follow of itself."

We must not invade Constitunal rights. The innocent must not suffer, nor women and children be the victims. Savages must not be let loose. But while I sanction no were not be let loose. But while I sanction no were not be let loose. But while I sanction no were not be let loose. But while I sanction no were not be let loose. But while I sanction no were not be let loose. But while I sanction no were not be let loose. But while I sanction no were not be let loose. But while I sanction no were not be let loose. But while I sanction no were not be let loose. But while I sanction no were not be let loose. But while I sanction no were not be let loose. But while I sanction no were not be let loose. But while I sanction no were not be let loose. But while I sanction no were not be let loose. But while I sanction no were not be let loose. But while I sanction no were not suffer nor women and children be the victims. Savages must not be let loose. But while I sanction no were not suffer as though they were fighting in the enemy's camp." The discret law-years of Memphis have actually refused to were upon the rights of others, I will implore the rest will follow of happiness men can know—the greatest and children be the victims. Savages must not suffer, nor women and children be the victims. Savages must not suffer nor women and children be the victims. Savages must not suffer nor women and children be the victims. Savages must not suffer nor women and children be the victims. Savages must not suffer nor women and children be the victims. Savages must not suffer nor women and children be the victims. Savages must not suffer nor women and children be the victims. Savages must not suffer nor women and children be the victims. Savages must not suffer nor women and children be the victims.

"Come to the window, and look at me

upon my ear. How happy we were in solved government, but you have diss that glad hour when I claimed her for my social order, upturned the foundation.

Senator Douglas.

Senator Douglas spoke to an immense crowd in Chicago, Wednesday, May 1st. We are able to give part of his remarks: That the present danger is imminent, no man can conceal. If war must come if the bayonet must be used to maintain the Constition-I can say before God, my conscience is clean. I have struggled long for a peaceful solution of the difficulty. I have tendered those States what was theirs of right, but I have to the very ex-

treme of magnanimity.

The return we receive is; armies marched upon our Capitol; obstructions and dangers to our navigation; letters of maque to invites pirates to prey upon our commerce a concerted movement to blot out the Uni-ted States of America from the map of the Globe. The question is: Are we to re-

shed its rays? They are dissatisfied with the Presidential election. Did they never get beaten before? Are we to resort to the word whenever we get defeated at the ballot box? I understand it that the voice of you have thought, but that pure heart is the people expressed in the mode appointree, Paul Blair, and it loves you." the obedience of every citizen. They assume on the election of a particular candidate that ther rights are not safe to the still; but you, Paul Blair, I have read your Union. What evidences do they present neart from the first-I know all that you of this? I defy any man to show any act have borne, for something of its sorrow I on which it is based. What act has been have felt myself. When I first came to omitted to be done? I appeal to these asyour home, he went on, "I saw you lov-ed, Elsie, and knew that I came there as stitutional rights of the Southern States, I He immediately ordered her under affect, a rival; but what man ever considered an- will say the constitutional rights of slave- and she was brought back to Columbus other when he himself was in love? I holders, are concerned, nothing has been

rights of the Southern States stood firmer, under the laws of the land, than they do now; there never was a time when they had not as good a cause for disunion as

ministration. walking in the garden, or chatting in the parlor, I would hear the ring of that footstep upon the path, and it was all over for the day. By and by, I almost grew to

She spoke with a suppressed ngony in her voice of which I never heard from any human being, and I involuntary stretched pure and holy love—seldom seen or felt reason have they?

The Slavery question is a mere excuse.

The election of Lincoln is a mere pretext. "Forgive me, my more than sister," I found you lying prostrate on the ground, The secession movement is the result of

They use the slavery question as a mean to aid the accomplishment of their ends. They desired the election of a Northern candidate by a sectional vote, in order to show that the two sections cannot live together. When the history of the two they are now over and I have no thought to pray, and God who gave her to me.—
that is not kindness, no feeling that is not

Paul Blair, if I did not know that you to the late Presiential election, shall be

sections may not longer live together .-If the disunion candidate in the late Pres idential contest had carried the United South, their scheme was, the Northern can didate being successful, to seize the Capi blush to own it, I said, for I had resolved to look my hard fate full in my face, and be unselfish at least, for the future. I could had happened. As the carriage drew up and a divided North, to hold it. That scheme was defeated in the defeat of the disunion candidate in several of the South-

The conspiracy is now known. Armies have been raised. War has been levied to to the question. Every man must be for the United States, or against i'. There can be no neutrals in this war, only patri-

Thank God! Illinois is not divided on tors. Their scheme war carnage and civil war in the North.

There is but one way to defeat this. Illinois it is being so defeated by closing up the ranks. War will thus be prevented on our own soil. While there was a hope for peace I was ready for any reasonable sacrifice or compromise to maintain it.— but when the questions comes of war in the cotton fields of the South, or the cornfields

of Illinois, I say the farther off the better. We cannot close our eyes to the sad, solemn fact that war does exist. The Government must be attained, and its enemies overthrown, and the more stupendous our preparations, the less bloodshed and the shorter the struggle. But we must remember certain restraints on our actions even in time of war. We are Chistian people,

"O, Paul, if that could be! poor darling my countrymen not to lay down their arms till our own rights are recognized .-

Elsie," I said. "Look into my eyes, darling, what do you read there?

O, how happy we were that night, in the same cheerful parlor, where a year and more before, the strange step first broke The Constitution and its guarantees are our birthright and I am ready to enforce social order, upturned the foundation of so-ciety. You have inaugurated anarchy in its worst form, and will shortly expetience

all the horrors of the French Revolution Then we have a solemn duty-to maintain the Government. The greater una-nimity the speedier the day of peace. We have prejudices to overcome, from the few short months since a flery contest. Yet these must be allayed. Let us lay aside the origin of these diffiulties. When we shall have again a country with the United States flag floating over it, and respected on every of American soil, it will then be time enough to ask who and what brought all this upon us.

A Female Soldier.

During the time when the Montgomery Guards were recruiting their quota of men, a rather good looking young soldier pres-ented himself under the name of Robert Wilson, and was enrolled on the list. The main the country of our fathers, or to allow it to be stricken down by those who, when they can no loager govern, threaten to destroy.

What cause, what excuse do disunionists give us for breaking up the best Government on which the sun of heaven ever and assisted in building the barracks, was a constrained by the surgeon and accepted, after which they were ordered to Camp Dennison. On their arrival there, Wilson helped to carry the lumber and assisted in building the barracks, was on guard and done all the duties of a sol-

dier with alacrity.
On last Saturday, Wilson went to Col.
Marrow and wished to be changed from the Company he was in—stating that an American company would suit him better, as the majority of the Montgomery Guards were Irismen. Whilst talking to Wilson, the Colonel conceived the idea that the person addressing him was a female, and put this question: "Are you not a woman!"
The person replied No, and, blushing, turned to leave him, when he called her back, and unbuttoning her red shirt, discovered by Sergeant Stephenson, and she is now in the city prison, and yesterday was still dressed in her male attire.

Her name is Susan Jones. She is a girl day that Washington was inaugurated first President of these United States, when the with Dr. Thompson and Mr. Thomas As-

ton, of this city, for a long time, and was an industrious and hard working girl.

She states that the Surgeon sounded her breast and pronounced her all right. Perit was hopeless. The knowledge was very hard to bear, bear, Paul; but when in they have to-day. What good cause have they have to-day. What good cause have they have to-day they now that did not exist under every adrobust health and a sound constitution.

next time in discovering her sex.

It was all right in sending her back—but we think it was very wrong to put her in the city prison. The prison was built to contain those who are charged with crime; but we conceive that no crime can be attached to a patriotic young lady, though she does unsex herself and take up arms in defence of her country. Be this as it may, she ought to be dealt kindly with, and if she is sane in mind, her enthusiasm should

The Feat of the Zonaves. The performances of the New York Fire Zouaves at the fire in Washington that came so near burning Williard's great Hotel is described by the correspondent of the

be regarded as excusable, - Col. Jour.

The first engine that reached the spot was drawn by the Newark (N. J.) firemen, be-longing to the New Jersey regiments. The citizen firemen followed with another engine which the New York Zouaves immediately manned. Those Zouaves still remaini in their quarters could no longer be restrain ed, he intimated the wish that my remarks would be " short, pithy, and to the point." I cannot claim much "pith or moment" for these unstudied suggestions; but I will hope they are not very wide of the point: and I promise you they shall be short, for I will only say, in conclusion, All hail to the flag of the Union! Courage to the heart and strength to the hand to which in all time it shall be entrusted! May it ever wave in unsullied honor over the dome of the accomplish it. There are only two sides Capitol, from the country's strongholds, on the tented field, upon the wave-rocked topmast. It was originally displayed on the 1st of January, 1776, from the headquarters of Washington, whose lines of circumvallation around beleagured Boston traversed the fair spot where we now stand She answered me by drawing her hand this question! [Cheers.] I know they extraversed the fair spot where we now stand, through my arm and walking on. We sat down together in the little parlor, and I divided North. They hoped in the North-in the limits of our beloved State, so may the last spot where it shall cease to float, in honor and triumph, be the soil of our own Massachusetts.

The Georgin newspapers are opposed to their people paying any Northern debts. The Memphis people are opposed to paying any home debts. The last received papers from that city urge that the duty of the home debtor to the home credition. itor is to wait for payment. They say in the present crisis of affairs, it is absolutely impossible for debtors to raise means adletter of the law is to be enforced in regard to them, it will be at the most terrible sacrifice of property that ever was witnessed in our country." All civil process for the collection of debts is denounced; and one writer, making "no bones" of the matter. declares that "the man of wealth, who is times like these, for greed or gain, would sacrifice his neighbor's catate, simply because he has the legal power, must be marked man in the community, and all such known. They are as much foce to the com-